

"You will let this woman alone. She is ill."

"Keep still, or I'll blow your head off, too," was the gunman's reply.

Mr. Shattuck was helpless in the face of the revolver. A captive held in the hearing of his wife's captor, he had been to open a box made to simulate a book, which he kept on a table in his dressing room. He kept a revolver in the closet, confident that the latter's innocent appearance would disarm the suspicion of marauders. He found the secret hiding place empty, however. One of the burglars already had found the revolver and appropriated it.

**Both Thrown Into Dungeon**

Mr. Shattuck's hands were bound behind his back, and he and his wife were marched down three flights of stairs to the wine cellar. The guard at the door flung it open and Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck were thrust inside, the latter almost fainting.

For an hour or more the brownstone house at 19 West 19th Street North maintained its almost indistinguishable identity in the row of somewhat grim and austere brownstone and red brick residences, among which are the homes of Frank A. Mayer, Sr., Edward and Lady Speyer, Robert W. de Forest and William Averill Harriman.

Churches had gone home long since, and the after-lunch crowd had been to fill the darkened streets below the waiting Fifth Avenue busses below the arch. Benches were filled with youths and maidens in their Sunday best, and from Thompson and Sullivan and West 19th streets far came the brilliantly arrayed Sunday hordes who fill the park with baby carriages and the incessant speech and laughter of southern Italy.

It was after 2 o'clock when the glass-paned front door of 19 Washington Square North swung open and four men whose dress indicated to the casual glance that there had been a robbery in progress, came out. They were briskly but not too hurriedly down the steps. They carried no tool kits that were visible to the eye, but in their pockets was about \$100,000 worth of jewelry.

**Furious Chase Begins**

The fifth man, Daiest, was several seconds behind them. As he reached the bottom step the basement door flew open with a bang and Zaung, in a state of dishevelment and frenzy quite foreign to him, came out. He was shouting "Police! Police! Police! Police!" Close behind him were Torsess, even more vociferous.

Daiest flung one glance at them, and then he turned to the park, whose nearest fringe was beginning to take an active interest in the phenomenon, and then took to his heels. Zaung gave him no heed. He dashed at the basement door of 19 Washington Square North, the home of J. Herbert Johnston, and dashed past a scandalized servant who was peering out.

Zaung knew where the telephone was and made for it. Within two minutes after he had had the lock of the wine cellar the switchboard operator at Headquarters had connected him with the Mercer Street police station, a short two blocks beyond the diagonal opposite corner of the park.

Torsess, yelling with all the breath his exertions left him, was in hot pursuit of Daiest. The other four burglars had abandoned their nonchalant attitude and were sprinting in as many directions across the square, hurdling benches, upsetting perambulators and making a general commotion.

**Four Escape in Confusion**

The peaceful scene of a few moments before was sadly disturbed. Hundreds of men, women and children were seeing about madly and upsetting each other, some in an endeavor to pursue one or another of the fugitives and some merely to reach a vantage point whence they might learn the cause of all the commotion.

Daiest's four companions managed to lose themselves in the hubbub, and the chase trailed out behind him alone. He was just turning the corner northward into Macdougall Street when Sergeant Morris Greenberg and Patrolman Joseph Stern, who had sped from the Mercer Street police station in a taxicab, came splashing diagonally across the stream of traffic heading for the arch.

So dense was the mass of pursuers packing the street behind Daiest that the vehicle was stalled. The police officers jumped out and thrust their way through the crowd, reaching Macdougall Street in time to see the fugitive throw off his overcoat, lose something that gleamed in the sunlight into an ash barrel and race northward with renewed vigor.

When the policemen swung around the corner into Eighth Street, now well behind the van of the chase, Daiest was dodging into a blind alley at 52½ West Eighth Street known as Clinton Court. But for the fact that he had thrown away his coat and thus stood out from the mass, Greenberg and Stern might not have noticed him.

**Fugitive Brought Down**

As it was, Greenberg was in the alley only a second or two behind him and had his hand on his shoulder as he groped in the refuge the fugitive had found behind a pile of barrels. At the touch the man was off. Stern missed him by a hairbreadth as he darted out of the alley and Stern and Greenberg tackled him together before he reached Sixth Avenue and brought him to the sidewalk.

Things were still happening in front of the red brick and brownstone houses on Washington Square North, whose high arched windows seemed to be watching the scene. Mrs. Shattuck came marching like a sleepwalker through the basement entrance of 20½ West 19th Street.

She carried in her right hand a revolver, which she had found lying in the basement as she emerged from her cellar prison. She stalked unseeing past the groups that turned to eye her and strode into Mr. Johnston's home, still swinging the revolver in her right hand. There she fell in a faint.

**\$20,000 of Loot Recovered**

By the time she had been revived, Greenberg and Stern had come back with their prisoner, who was taken to the Shattuck house to be identified. On the way back a shabby man with an overcoat over his head, stopped Greenberg and thrust the coat at him.

"He dropped this," said the man, pointing to Daiest and melted into the crowd.

It was in the pockets of this coat that the \$20,000 worth of jewelry was found. The object which Greenberg had seen cast into an ash barrel was retrieved also, and proved to be a revolver.

One of the articles recovered was a pearl necklace; another was a valuable diamond pendant. A pearl that had dropped from another piece of jewelry was picked up on the floor in the house. Mr. Shattuck summoned a stenographer from his office last night, who brought a typewriter to the house and set about compiling a list of the stolen jewelry.

Mr. Shattuck is a retired banker and a member of numerous clubs. He formerly was president of the British-American Mortgage Company, and now is president of the Fifty-fourth Street Realty Association and vice-president of the Washington Square Association.

Daiest was interrogated for two hours at Headquarters by Acting Captain William Funston, of the Detective Bureau, and he said to have admitted his guilt. He said he was part French and part Italian, and that two Frenchmen and two Italians helped him in the robbery, according to Funston.

Funston regards him as a Paris Apache. He told Funston that he had served throughout the war in the French navy and had been in this country about eighteen months. He is far from proficient in English.

## Canada Sends 15 Million To N. Y. in Suitcases

**Special Dispatch to The Tribune**

OTTAWA, April 2.—The Ontario provincial government sent \$15,000,000 in bonds to New York last week packed in a dozen ordinary suitcases. They were deposited with financial houses there as security for a loan.

As a precaution against highwaymen six armed guards kept watch on the securities with guns trained on the door and windows of their railroad car compartment. By sending guards, instead of insuring the shipment, the government saved \$1,500.

## Ten Bandits Halt and Rob Wrong Train

(Continued from page one)

men engaged in the hold-up accompanied the train from New York City. They were stationed in and about Chelsea.

Granage, the engineer, Conductor Stuart and others of the train crew were questioned several hours yesterday and that all were armed with revolvers constituted the extent of information upon which search could be based.

**Other Train Just Ahead**

Half an hour after the hold-up, Engineer Granage, backed by his engine, stopped the train at the crossing. The bandits, who had been told of the robbery, halted and the train just ahead of them.

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## River Bandits Hold Up 30 Houseboat Gamblers

TRENTON, N. J., April 2.—Six masked men, armed with revolvers, scudded out to a houseboat anchored in the Delaware River and robbed thirty men of more than \$4,000 in money and jewelry early this morning. The robbery began about midnight when the police acknowledged they were making an investigation. The police, however, were extremely reticent, refusing to divulge the name of the houseboat or those aboard.

Thirty men are said to have gone aboard the houseboat Saturday evening. Poker was played in one room and craps in another. The stakes were large at both tables, say the police.

Early this morning the hold-up men appeared. They came in two rows, and managed to get on deck without being heard by the players. Entering two different doors, the six with their faces masked and with drawn revolvers ordered the players to throw up their hands. All of the money on the tables was swept into a hat and then the bandits went through the pockets of their victims.

Giving a warning they should not be followed, the men calmly entered the row boat and went ashore. Those on the houseboat went to the deck and saw two automobiles driving off from the spot where the men landed.

## Found Slain in Doorway Strangers Said to Have Shot Victim in Card Game

Joseph Adams, of 201 Chrysler Street, was found dead from a bullet wound yesterday morning in a hallway at 147 Allen Street. His money had not been stolen and a watch in his pocket had stopped at 4:40.

Adams, 42, of 184 Forsyth Street, the only person the police have found who acknowledged having seen Adams recently, was detained as a witness. He said that he and Adams and ten other men were playing cards in Adams's coffee house on Forsyth Street when two strangers entered, one of whom leveled his revolver at Adams and fired.

Adams was married and had five children, one of whom was born Saturday.

## Lawes Defends Parole Bill for First Offenders

**Warden Denies Westfall Act Will Make Possible the Indiscriminate Release of Prisoners by the Board Merely Extends Powers**

**Officials Concerned Little Subject to Political Influences, He Contends**

Warden Lewis E. Lawes of Sing Sing prison yesterday issued a formal defense of the plan proposed in the Westfall bill now before Governor Miller for signature, which will, if it becomes law, permit first offenders sentenced to terms as long as twenty years to seek parole after serving a year's imprisonment.

Warden Lawes denies the accuracy of charges that the bill will result in indiscriminate release of prisoners, and says the suggestion that prisoners possessing friends of political influence would profit by the new law is not well founded.

The warden's statement reads in part: "It seems to me that a parole board, carrying on a specialized work in a central and conspicuous way, is little subject to political influence. The parole board must necessarily act in a fairly uniform way with the cases which come before it. Its jurisdiction, therefore, must be ready to defend special variations from the normal practice by exact and convincing data."

**Co-operation With Courts Advised**

"The board would naturally seek to co-operate with the judges and district attorneys throughout the state and give most serious consideration to their suggestions. My own experience convinces me of the necessity of closer and more effective co-operation between the courts, the prosecuting attorneys and the administrators of our prisons. A parole board with the wider jurisdiction conferred by the Westfall bill will furnish a practical means for this co-operation."

The statement declares that what is proposed by the Westfall bill is simply an extension of the parole jurisdiction and an opportunity for individualistic treatment of the prisoners.

"Only the same class of prisoners is included in the proposed amended law as in the original parole law—those never before convicted of a felony. By the Westfall amendments there will be no indiscriminate release of prisoners. A greater measure of flexibility is given in the use of the indeterminate sentence and parole. Whether any one is to be turned out of prison a day sooner or later is to be decided by the parole board on the merits of the particular case."

## Public Welfare Promoted

"The interest of the public board," the warden summarizes, "is first and foremost that of public safety and welfare. It is only secondarily that of the prisoners whose terms it may control. There is no reason to assume that a prisoner sentenced to a very long term under aggravating circumstances is likely to be released in one year or five years. The far assumption is that the parole board will try in every way to adjust its work in harmony with the general policy of the state, as embodied in the Legislature, the Governor, judges and prosecuting attorneys. It is respectfully submitted that the Westfall bill should be approved by His Excellency the Governor."

The warden appended to his statement figures of the parole board showing that out of 20,575 hearings held since its creation it granted 14,122 paroles, covering the entire state.

## Thirteen Go on Trial in Kentucky Election Deaths

**Prisoners Charged With Murder of Four Ballot Officials in Breathitt County Feud**

JACKSON, Ky., April 2.—Thirteen men, charged with murder in connection with the killing of four men in Clayhole precinct of Breathitt County on Election Day last November, are to go on trial in the Breathitt Circuit Court to-morrow.

The Clayhole shooting grew out of a bitter political fight. Breathitt County being one of the few mountain counties in which the Democratic party has a majority, at least part of the time. The margin between the Republican and Democratic parties is close.

At the last election there was no balloting in this precinct, which normally is heavily Democratic. The ballot box was thrown into a stream and most of the election officials killed or wounded.

Reports differ as to who fired the first shots and as to the exact cause.

## Gussie Humann to Go on Trial for Perjury Today

**Brought From Sing Sing to Testify**

The trial of Gussie Humann, of Woodhaven, who was acquitted last December of a charge of murder in the first degree for the killing of Harry Dewey Garber, at Woodhaven, on October 29 last, on a charge of perjury, will begin today in the Queens Supreme Court before Justice Harry E. Lewis.

It is charged that the young woman made false statements at the trial of Joseph Libasi, who is now serving a sentence in Sing Sing for the killing of Garber.

It became known yesterday that shortly before he was taken to prison, Libasi made an earnest plea to be permitted to marry the Humann girl. He was not even permitted to see her, according to his counsel. He is to be a witness at the coming trial, and was brought from Sing Sing to Queens jail on Saturday.

The retirement of Leo H. Healy, as counsel for Gussie Humann, is considered an important connection with the appearance of Libasi at the new trial. Healy gave as the reason of his withdrawal that he is still counsel for Libasi and that developments are expected that would make it impossible for him to represent both the defendant and the principal witness. Mortimer H. Wohl will appear as counsel for the Humann girl.

It was said that if the marriage of Gussie and Libasi is held off, it will take place until after the conclusion of the trial.

## Yells So Loud Hold-Up Pair Give Up the Job

**Bandits Pile Into Auto and Step on Gas When Quarry Ballyhoos for Police**

Samuel Rutherford, owner of an apartment building at 115 East 169th Street, made so much noise when two armed men ordered him to throw up his hands after he had collected \$500 in the building yesterday that the bandits desisted in terror. They ran to a touring car in which sat another man awaiting them and started away at high speed, while Rutherford stood in the middle of the road yelling through cupped hands for the police.

Harold Toner, a tenant in an apartment house at 57 East 163d Street, aided Rutherford in pursuit of the speeding car. When it was overtaken the bandits resolved that their pursuers and compelled them to fall back. Toner secured the license number of the car, which he gave the police of the 164th Street station.

Later the car was found standing in front of the home of Anthony Ciccone, 441 East 165th Street. Detectives arrested Ciccone, who was identified as having driven the car when the hold-up men made their escape. The prisoner will be arraigned to-day on a charge of attempted robbery.

## Arbuckle to Go on Stand

**Will Testify at Third Trial for Virginia Rappe's Death**

SAN FRANCISCO, April 2.—Roscoe C. ("Patty") Arbuckle is to take the stand "in the next few days" to tell his own story of the happenings at the Hotel St. Francis party, in which he is charged to have fatally attacked Virginia Rappe, motion picture actress, counsel for Arbuckle announced to-day.

The Arbuckle trial, which is on a likely to be resumed in connection with the actress's death, is expected to consume at least two more weeks.

It will be Arbuckle's second appearance on the stand in the three trials of the case. He did not testify at the second trial, the prosecution reading his testimony in the first trial into the record and the defense considering that this was sufficient as far as his personal story was concerned.

## Florence Walton Recovers Jewels Reported Stolen

**Dancer Tells of Bandits Who Followed and Seized Valuable Jewelry in Box; Partner Recovers Loot**

Florence Walton, danseuse, formerly the wife and dancing partner of Maurice, reported to the police last night that she had been held up by bandits at the door of her apartment on returning from a professional engagement and jewelry valued at \$150,000 taken from her. The jewelry, she said, was recovered and the hold-up men escaped.

Miss Walton said she was driving her own car from the theater to her home, 124 East Sixty-fifth Street, when she was her younger sister, Helen Walton, and Lettrina, her present dancing partner. The latter occupied the rear seat. Miss Walton sat at the wheel. A car, which the dancer declared had trailed the Walton automobile and in which were three men, was observed to pass in Sixty-fifth Street and turn. Just as the Walton car came to a stop at the apartment entrance the other machine drew up on the far side of Sixty-fifth Street, headed in the other direction.

Miss Walton said she stepped from the car carrying a cardboard shoebox which contained the jewelry. Two men crossed the street from the other automobile. Miss Walton related. One seized Helen Walton, throwing a muffler over her head. The other snatched the cardboard box and ran East. Both girls screamed for aid. Lettrina pursued the bandit. Miss Walton declared and in a struggle threw him to the street, recovering the jewels.

Miss Walton and her sister were aided by residents in the apartment to reach their flat, where both received medical attention. Lettrina appeared with the jewelry as detectives from the East Sixty-fifth Street police station arrived. An inventory revealed that a sapphire and emerald bracelet which Miss Walton said cost \$8,000 was missing. Lettrina said the box had been open, but he believed he had recovered all the jewelry. He returned to the street with detectives and found the bracelet. It had been run over by an automobile, Miss Walton declared, but the settings were intact.

When questioned by detectives as to her reason for carrying jewelry of great value in a cardboard box Miss Walton explained that she had been afraid to leave it in the apartment because of frequent burglaries. She believed the ordinary appearance of the box would be a guarantee of security. She admitted having told several persons she was employing to safeguard her valuables.

Excitement caused by the episode of the two young women increased until more than 1,000 persons congregated in East Sixty-fifth Street. Witnesses gave the number of the robbers' car to the police.

## Girl's Body Found on Beach

**Special Dispatch to The Tribune**

NORFOLK, Va., April 2.—Wife bruises on her head, throat and face and her clothing torn, the body of a young woman was found on the beach at Oceanview early to-day.

The police say they have no clue to the identity of the girl, but they are positive she was murdered. They are inclined to believe the crime was committed on a passing ship and the body thrown into Chesapeake Bay, or that she was killed in one of the cottages that line the beach where the body was found. The coroner said he did not believe the body had been in the water but a few hours.

The girl was apparently about eighteen or twenty years old. She had long auburn hair, blue eyes and fair complexion. Her clothing was of fine quality.

## Bott Admits He Hid in Auto and Then Killed Wife

**Confession Agrees With Story Told by Chauffeur of Murderer in Vestibule of Rochester Suburban Home**

ROCHESTER, April 2.—After twenty hours questioning by the Sheriff, Coroner and District Attorney, John J. Bott, twenty-six years old, to-night confessed that he shot and killed his wife, Irene, Saturday night in the vestibule of a house at Home Acres, a fashionable suburb. His confession, the authorities say, corroborates in its main details the story told the police by Fred Trembley, twenty-one years old, of Coldwater.

Trembley admitted, according to the District Attorney, that he drove Mr. and Mrs. Bott to Home Acres. He said he had had an engagement to take Mrs. Bott to a party and, having known Bott previously, had told him. It was arranged that he should keep the car in the garage and should hide in the automobile until they reached an outlying spot where he could have a talk with his wife.

According to Trembley, the plan was successful. When they arrived at Home Acres, Trembley left the car on a pretext and Bott revealed himself and began conversation with his wife. They left the car and went toward Home Acres, Trembley said. Later, he said, he heard screams and shots. Mr. and Mrs. Bott did not return and he drove back to the city alone.

Bott is said to have told the police that after they left the automobile he asked his wife to come back to him, but that she refused and started to run away from him. He followed her and when she ran into the vestibule of the house he shot her.

Mrs. Bott's body was found in the doorway after the occupants of the house had heard her screams and several shots. She died within a few minutes. The body was identified by her brother.

As soon as identification had been made the husband was arrested on a charge of murder in the first degree and taken to the county jail. Bott was found in bed with his son at his mother's home and told the authorities he had not seen his wife since their separation January 14.

## Six Seized in Havana

**On Counterfeiting Charges**

HAVANA, April 2.—Counterfeit American five dollar bills and Spanish lottery tickets among the effects of two women arrested on swindling charges has brought about the arrest of three men and one other woman, all of whom are charged with being her accomplices.

The women were arrested on a charge of swindling. They were taken to the county jail. Bott was found in bed with his son at his mother's home and told the authorities he had not seen his wife since their separation January 14.

## They last as long as the house

THE NEXT TIME you pass a fine old dwelling which is being torn down, note the radiators.

Are you willing to let the reputation of our new products rest on the service our oldest have given.

A letter or telephone call will put a heating expert at your service. For every heating problem this Company has a heating product.

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members of a counterfeiting group which is believed to have transferred its operations recently from Argentina to Cuba.

The police are now searching for several trunks thought to contain counterfeiting paraphernalia, which one of the woman prisoners said were placed in storage on arrival from Buenos Ayres.

**Patrolman, Beaten by 4 Men, Stays on Duty**

Four men attacked Patrolman William A. Colby, of the Alexander Avenue police station, at 146th Street and St. Ann's Avenue, the Bronx, last night. Two of them were men he had arrested a few minutes before for playing pranks with a red lantern they had taken from a pile of building material.

Two others stole up behind him, as he started for the police station with his prisoners and one of them struck Colby on the head with a brick, knocking him down. All four began to beat and kick the policeman, who managed to draw his revolver and fire three shots.

A crowd gathered which filled the street, blocking the car line. Two men helped Colby up, still clinging to one of his prisoners, and his other three assailants escaped. The one on whom Colby retained his grasp said he was Charles Wendelberg, of 83 Southern Boulevard, the Bronx. He was charged with felonious assault.

Colby was attended by an ambulance surgeon and advised to report sick. He refused. He would rather go back to work.

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